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# THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-GIRL

DEFALCO
FRENZ
BUSCEMA

MARVEL DIGITAL COMICS EXCLUSIVE

# the SPECTACULAR SPIDER-GIRL

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## CLOSING TIMES

KA-BOOOOM!

BNF

Falconi Pizza has served the residents of Forest Hills since it first opened in 1952.

Known for homemade pasta, large portions and a particularly thick Sicilian-style slice, it has always been a family business.

A very special kind of family!

FALCONI PIZZA

FALCON

Don Rigoletto, a major New York crime figure, secretly owned the restaurant, using it as a front for his gambling operations.

When the Don was later murdered, Falconi Pizza became the property of Wilson Fisk.

Fisk's death passed it into the hands of the Black Tarantula, the city's current Kingpin of Crime--

--which explains why Falconi Pizza ceased to exist at 2:35 this morning.

Nearly two hours later...

Detective Drasco, I do hope you didn't get me out of bed at this ungodly hour to report a simple restaurant fire.

Sorry, Captain Ruiz. I delayed as long as I could.

Even waited for the firemen to give us the all-clear.

We got a definite case of arson here and the restaurant wasn't the main target.

These back rooms have served as a neighborhood bookie parlor as long as I remember.

So you think this bombing is connected to the gang war that's recently erupted in our fair city?

Afraid so.

Someone's sending a message to the current Kingpin.

We're lucky we got no casualties.

Would have been a lot different during the dinner hour.

Perish forbid.

You got anything, Parker?

I need to run a few tests--

--but the alleged explosive device appears to match three other bombings.

FDNY

CSU

S'why I called, Captain.

You did the right thing, Drasco--

--and we were lucky tonight.

It's only a matter of time before this war starts claiming innocent lives.

Yeah, this is going to get a lot worse.

These things always do.

We're going to need some serious help to squash this war.

Unfortunately, the ***Black Tarantula*** is at the epicenter of this war.

I know he's a criminal.

I know he's probably committed all sorts of atrocities over the years.

And yet...

He's always been there for me--

--and saved my life on more occasions than I care to admit.

I owe the man.

What if he asks for my help?

Am I supposed to join him against his enemies?

Is it even possible to end this war without choosing sides?

My name is ***May "Mayday" Parker***--

--but there seems to be a major ***gang war*** brewing in New York--

--and I'm the daughter of ***Spider-Man.***

I'm still healing from my last super-battle--

--which means I have to get back into shape--

--and ***fast***--

--even though I promised Mom I'd stay ***out*** of it.

≠UGGGN≠

After a quick shower, I get ready for school and head downstairs...

Morning, *May!* Have you seen today's *Daily Bugle*--?

Not yet, *April.*

Anything interesting?

You bet.

This gang war's really starting to rock.

You and I should just ditch school, get into costume and blast on bad guys.

DAILY BUGLE

STREETS of FIRE!

GANG WAR HEATS UP!

=Sigh= *April* is my clone--

--although she claims she's the original and I'm the copy.

She recently moved in with us and is pretending to be my cousin.

Not going to happen.

Why not?

Don't we have a responsibility, or some other nonsense, to do our hero thing?

It doesn't quite work like that.

Besides, we promised Mom we'd avoid this mess.

*You* promised, dearie.

*I* speak for *me.*

True, but your uncle *Peter* and I expect you to follow the same rules as long as you're under our roof.

Especially since the police are still after *Spider-Girl* and may arrest *you* by mistake.

I hear you, Auntie M.

As if the *gang war* wasn't bad enough--

--I may find myself pitted against cops.

:bzpft:

Relax, Benjamin! Breakfast is coming.

Would you like to hold your cousin while I prepare his cereal?

I... *ummmm*... would love to...

But May and I were just about to leave for school.

I just need to shape-shift into my school clothes.

At last-- a *practical* super-power!

I'll see you girls later.

Is there something going on between you and l'il Benjy?

You tend to avoid each other.

*April--!*

Forget about the rug rat and concentrate on all the fun we could have with the gang war.

Your mother couldn't blame us if we accidentally stumbled on a bunch of baddies.

:sigh:

No.

Guess not.

*Who* is challenging the Tarantula, anyway?

Don Silvio--!

I beefed up security around your mansion and upgraded your electronic surveillance system.

Not even the *Tarantula* can enter the grounds undetected.

You don't have to worry about any more surprise visits.

*Marko! Marko! Marko!* You, like too many others, mistake annoyance for anxiety.

I actually look forward to seeing the *Tarantula,* again.

I will greet him with all the ***enthusiasm*** I am currently bestowing upon his organization.

Yeah, about that...

The cops are starting to get hinky.

Forget the police!

I have a highly-placed snitch in the department.

Only someone who operates outside the law can interfere with our plans.

I'm talking about a wild card like *Spider-Girl.*

Yes, a *wild card...*

MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

May! April! We've got some good dirt for you ladies.

Calm down, Davida! You're running away with your assumptions... like usual.

Oh, joy-- it's Davida and Courtney!

I thought you liked my friends.

I'd rather be bouncing baddies.

Don't go, April!

You'll want to hear this!

You girls enjoy yourselves.

I'm going to find some boys to bedevil.

What's with your cousin all of sudden?

Who is *she* to give *me* attitude?

Davida--!

What can I say, D? She's having a day.

So what's your big news?

You need to keep this off *tweet*--

--but I think *Wes* has discovered Spider-Girl's secret identity.

Don't you believe her, May! Davida is just--*May?*

You okay?

La Grande Excelsior...

It's hardly *unexpected*--

--the gang war is costing us over a million dollars a day in wasted manpower and lost revenues.

I know how you and *Black Tarantula* could easily cut expenses, *Chesbro*.

*Stop being CRIMINALS!*

One must look at the big picture, Araña.

The occasional gang war is part of our natural order.

It cleans out the dead wood, allowing the underworld to grow and evolve.

What about the collateral damage?

Think of all the lives that are affected by this senseless violence.

How would you feel if someone you cared about was *injured* or *killed*?

Someone like your precious *Spider-Girl*?

Oh...NO!

MIDTOW HIGH

*Gene Thompson* seems to be getting awfully chummy with *April.*

What should I do? She doesn't know that dog like I do.

I'm going to have to play *lip blocker.*

At least I hope it's their *lips* I'm blocking.

Hey, Gene!

I notice *Simone* hasn't been around since all that craziness last week.

You must miss her terribly.

Any idea when she's coming back to school?

*Uhhh...* no.

You don't miss your *girlfriend?*

O-of course, I...

W-why do you care how I feel?

I don't.

Wish her our best!

*Bye* now.

Mind telling me what *that* was about?

And that concerns me *how?*

Gene's my *ex.*

You don't *know* what he's like.

Pretty sure I could have found out.

The last thing I need is for you and him to--

Yo, May!

You got a minute to chat?

*Wes--!*

I...*uhhhh*... I wish I did... but I...I'm supposed to meet a teacher.

Can I catch you later?

*Ummmm... sure!*

:koff:

So... *errrrr...*

Yeah.

See you.

STAIRS

Whatever!

*Weirdo!*

I'm tired of pretending to be a normal teen.

Time to cut loose--

--and *have some serious FUN!*

Poor little *May!* She's wasting her spider-powers.

She's much too insecure.

Always second-guessing herself instead of *kicking wild.*

People like us shouldn't have to fret about anything or anyone.

*No, they need to worry about US!*

It only proves that May couldn't possibly be the real daughter of *Spider-Man.*

I'm obviously the *original* and she's the--

**BUDDA! BUDDA! BUDDA!**

Are those *gunshots* I hear in the distance?

*Ahhhhh,* music to my ears!

Well, well, what have we here?

Two groups of armed men.

*Beautiful!*

Can I please have everyone's attention?

The featured *entertainment* is about to take center stage.

*What the--?!*

I-is that *Spider-Girl?*

Sort of looks like her, but--

KWA-TWAAM!

Scarier?!?

Deadlier?!?

Whoa!

You catch that action?

The *Tarantula* really came through for us.

We got a *costume* on our side.

Hate to disillusion you—

—I'm only on MY side!

PTAKK!

SPAWAT!!

Hey, you're kind of cute in a mindless goon sort of way.

How's about I add a few jagged *scars*?

You'll fit in so much better with your peer group.

W-what kind of monster are you--?

You really want to *insult* me now?

Not the *wisest* course of action.

I guess you have nothing to *lose*--

--except your FACE!

Drop that man!

You're under-- YIKES!

Looks like today's your lucky day, handsome.

Kill you later!

W-what was that--?

I...don't know.

Thought she was *Spider-Girl* at first.

Spider-Girl!

SPIDER-GIRL!

SPIDER-GIRL!

Why does everyone mistake me for Spider-Girl?

I'm just spitballing here--

--but it's probably the webs.

Gotta say I like your style, lady.

Bet you could even give Spi--errrr--that other webbie a run for her money.

Who are you supposed to be-- Frank'n'Elvis?!

Name's Man Mountain Marko.

What's your angle, sweetie?

Why risk your pretty little self in a messy gang war if you don't have a good reason?

What can I say?

I'm a firm believer in truth, justice and American Bloodlust.

I could use someone like you.

You interested in a job?

MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

I wonder what happened to *April*.

Haven't seen her since I ran away from *Wes*.

What am I going to do about him, anyway?

Does he really suspect I'm *Spider-Girl*?

Did I accidentally let something slip when I rescued him recently?

Yo, Bro! Someone uploaded a cool video on the latest shoot-out.

Happened a few blocks from here.

Which site?

A gun battle in broad daylight?

Something's got to be done about this *gang war*.

I can't sit on the sidelines any longer.

Not while innocent lives are in danger.

Sorry, Mom! I need to break another promise.

I finally figured out the only *choice* that makes sense.

Unfortunately, it's going to be very *risky*...

POLICE
MIDTOWN SOUTH

You *serious,* Drasco?

An unsub dressed like Spider-Girl broke up a gunfight?!

Are you absolutely certain it wasn't her?

You can read the report yourself, Captain.

*sigh* Leave a copy on my desk and give me an update after you question the perps.

Sure thing, boss.

Like I really need a *mask* in the middle of this *gang war.*

CAPT. RUIZ

Sorry you feel that way, Captain Ruiz.

I came to volunteer my services.

RUIZ

That could be rather difficult from a cell.

I don't know what *game* you think you're playing--

--but you're UNDER ARREST!

*beep*

TO BE CONTINUED...